Loveland Frogman

* Note for editing: the I.M.P. trans-trime instant messenger voice is the \*android\* voice from the VoiceMod software.

\*Intro Plays\*

**Edmonia:** Great job supporting local businesses! Your money is definitely going to a good cause. And in exchange, you get access to this frequency!

“caw caw caw sounds”

**Edmonia**: I have fed you already Lenore! And you aren’t allowed to go flying at this time since you sink ships.

“Soft caw”

Yes you do and planes too. The CIA and FBI have you on a watch list. Strictly night flying for you missy.

“Loud Bang”

Oh a temper tantrum? Real MATURE!

Hello and welcome to (ghost noise and crunching branches)ZBTR 606AM. I am completing my thesis on cryptids and their impact on world cultures, using the network to inform our academics. The Station is located in the Bermuda Triangle where of course nothing can be found and existence is pain.

“Static”

“More loud banging”

**Edmonia:** I will have Baba Yaga turn you into something if you don’t behave!

“Caw caw”

If you are a new guest to the Academic Anonymous broadcast, welcome. Lenore and I are happy to have you...though someone is being a brat today.

“Louder bang”

That’s it! You’re being shifted into something normal like a cute cat familiar!

\*beat of silence\*

Mhmmm that’s what I thought. If we cut out during the show I apologize Lenore is being difficult today.

\*Cawing\*

**Edmonia:** Ahem. Okay, today we will be interviewing Sir Benedict. We are going to try the instant messenger app again, hopefully, it will work better with Sir Benedict than the Professor.

\*Creepy music\*

**Edmonia:** Sir Benedict, are you doing well?

\*Instant Messenger notification\*

**Sir Benedict:** Indubitably, young lady.

**Edmonia:** You reported that you actually spoke with a research subject? Could you tell us about the experience please?

\*Instant Messenger notification\*

**Sir Benedict:** Why yes of course. Ahem. But first some contextual information. You see I was in the “Ahem” private room for researchers having a bit of drink to make my pen a bit quicker if you catch my drift.

**Edmonia:** Sir Benedict for present day viewers its 2021 and alcohol is not seen as quite so dangerous anymore.

\*Instant Messenger notification\*

**Sir Benedict:** Oh yes quite right quite right. I always forget that. You’ll get that after a hundred years or so with the Society. Carrying on, the other gentlemen were looking at lesser researched case files and were making bets upon their existence or not. I grabbed a file that I HAD THOUGHT was too ridiculous to be real.

**Edmonia:** Ridiculous? In what way?

**Sir Benedict:** So, the creature in question is called the Loveland Frogman. A supposedly giant frog, reported to be at least four feet tall, naked or sometimes in a trench coat, it was first seen in Loveland Ohio, which is of course why they call the creature the Loveland Frogman. Oh, and it is said that it has wizard-like powers. Which sounds absolutely ridiculous does it not? So, like any gentlemen with a sure fire win, I bet a few gold coins and my favorite pen.   
  
\*Sigh\*

**Sir Benedict:** Not only did I lose those gold coins but I ended up losing my pants.

\*Sigh\*

**Sir Benedict:** It all started with a packed bag. I set my time piece for May 29th and reserved a very nice hotel. May 29th, the Loveland Frogman’s festival. On this day in the past and future there have been sightings of this creature and this is one of the best days of the year to catch a glimpse.  
  
WhenI stopped at a t-shirt booth the oddest little man stopped me. I never did get his name. But as I wrote in my report the man told me of the first sighting of the Loveland Frogman...AND THEN PROCEEDED TO TURN INTO THE LOVELAND FROGMAN and just PSH! VANISH.  
  
I was absolutely astounded and infuriated. There is a way to research creatures and having them just WALK UP TO YOU and sell you a t-shirt is not the way. Which was EXTREMELY OVERPRICED I might add!!!! SO, I got my night vision goggles and my good trousers and went into the field that night. If I was going to lose 2 gold coins I will make sure it is worth it.  
 **Edmonia:** But you had already lost the bet? Wouldn’t it be better for your sake to just call it a day?   
  
**Sir Benedict:** Of course not! If I was already out in the field I was going to get research done!   
  
After slipping and sliding my way through the marshland and muddying up my trousers I finally found a spot near Lake Isabella. I put up a nice tree stand and had some iced tea and waited. Now, I tell you what, this creature would NOT follow the usual performance of the subject and researcher.

Within ten minutes of sitting at the tree stand, a white clawfoot bathtub appeared in the middle of the lake and 80s music began to play from an unknown source. I am not currently in the 80s. A thick mist rolled over and around the lake as the Loveland Frogman slowly rose to a standing position from the tub and moved a wooden wand left to right.

He was dressed in a trenchcoat and top hat and was dancing along with the music. His large frog-like head was thrown back in utter delight. Each time he waved his wand mud appeared on my trousers. After ten minutes of this nonsense and some profanity thrown his way, the Frogman waved his wand and disappeared through the night, taking my trousers with him.

So, to my dismay he is not only real but owes me a new pair of trousers!!!

**Edmonia:** Um thank you Sir Benedict for that...informative research.  
  
**Sir Benedict:** And another thing

\*bing\*

**[AIRS DECEMBER 5th]**  
**Edmonia:** It seems the transmission was cut short somehow. Anyways to our news updates:

-Watch out for bottle monsters. They are little gremlins that steal glass and other shiny things and have been known to cut people for their trash.

-Make sure to buy garden plants during the Full Moon as Dryads tend to place blessings on them.

-Never eat peanut butter at 3am.

**Edmonia Rivers:** Thanks for tuning in. Find our next frequency by mixing hogswort, balderdash, and the heartstrings of a dragon over an unmarked gravestone.

\*knocking on door\*

**Dorothea**: Paragraphs twenty three and twenty four are not going to rewrite themselves.

\*static sounds\*